

STORE 28 YEARS OLD

Woodward & Lothrop Firm
Observes Anniversary.

CAME FROM MASSACHUSETTS

First Place of Business on Market Space—Formerly Known as "Boston Dry Goods House"—Growth Continues with that of the City. Decide to Move to F Street.

Resplendent with flags and bunting, Woodward & Lothrop's department store is this week celebrating its twenty-eighth anniversary.

Yesterday the actual anniversary was appropriately celebrated by the offering of special values in many of the departments of the big dry goods house.

For the remainder of the week each of the seventy departments of Woodward & Lothrop's store will contribute one or more items of seasonable, practical merchandise, nearly all of which were bought especially for this occasion, and are to be offered at an "undervalue" price.

Twenty-eight years ago yesterday Samuel Woodward and Alvin M. Lothrop launched the present business, in a very unpretentious building at 705 Market space. The new firm's store was then known as the "Boston Dry Goods House." From the outset success rewarded the proprietors' diligence, and in the summer of 1880 the premises adjoining the store were added.

Since that time the growth of the firm has been contemporaneous with the advancement of the Capital City.

Large Space Unavailable.

Mr. Lothrop says that early in their business experience in Washington they found it impracticable to secure the needed accommodations in Pennsylvania avenue for their rapidly increasing business, and being satisfied that F street, between the Patent Office and Treasury Department, must at no distant day become a desirable business street, they determined to leave the Avenue. They purchased the property in the northeast corner of Thirtieth and F streets, intending to build there. Because the adjoining property, belonging to the Thorne estate, could not be acquired, they accepted the proposition of the late John Carleton Carle for the erection of a building on the northeast corner of Eleventh and F streets.

Notwithstanding the many prophecies of dire results in this leaving the old site of the retail trade on Pennsylvania avenue, the removal proved to be a wise one, and the business of the firm prospered. From time to time other merchants followed the lead of Woodward & Lothrop, and F street gradually was transformed from a residence to a business street.

Growth Is Continuous.

Steady and continuous has been the growth of the establishment. The selling space of the store has been added to from time to time, until to-day it occupies the entire block from Tenth to Eleventh street and from F to G streets, with the exception of two buildings at the corner of Tenth and F streets. Of the buildings covering this block, the new structure, completed several years ago, occupies the northern half of the block.

This new building is one of the most substantial, handsome, solid, and perfectly constructed fire-proof merchandise houses in the United States. It is eight stories high, with not a single inch of space overlooked in providing for the comfort of patrons and employees.

Exclusive offices and representatives in both New York and Paris, also extensive connections throughout the entire continent of Europe, are maintained by the firm, thus affording channels of direct supplies and advance ideas enjoyed by but few establishments.

Not more interesting is the big department store, which is the pride and the personality of the men who have created the business and carried it forward to such large success.

S. W. Woodward, senior partner, is a native of Maine. His first business venture was in the city of Boston, where he was a successful merchant. He entered upon the apprenticeship of his life-work with a characteristic energy. He quickly learned the details of the dry goods trade as it was then conducted in New England. While with the Boston firm he received several merited promotions, and became an influential factor in their large and increasing trade.

First Store in Massachusetts.

About 1873 he formed a partnership with Alvin M. Lothrop, who joined the forces of Cushing and Ames in 1870. A close friendship was formed between the two young men and they graduated from the Boston firm to set up a business in Chelsea, Mass., under the name of the company still bears. In seven years, they built up a large business, but soon arrived at the conclusion that Chelsea did not offer a large enough field. Their attention was directed to the city of Washington, where they came to Washington and opened the nucleus of their present store, in 1880.

Lothrop from Massachusetts.

Alvin M. Lothrop, junior partner, was born at Acton, Mass., July 2, 1847. Mr. Lothrop is a consistent churchman, being a member of the First Congregational Church, an active member of the Young Men's Christian Association, a distinguished Mason, and affiliated with many of the business affairs of the city. He is a member of the Board of Trade, and has devoted some of his time for several years to the affairs of the National Geographic Society. He is also a member of the Sons of the Revolution and of the Mayflower Society.

From the very beginning of their mercantile career in Washington, the two men have unflinchingly persevered in anticipating the demands of their patrons, and making the store the representative establishment of the city.

CHARITY ENTERTAINMENT.

Sons of Representatives Engage in a Worthy Cause.

A group of boys from eight to thirteen years of age, assisted by little Miss Kate Page, the five-year-old daughter of Representative Page, entertained the guests of the Cairo for more than an hour Monday night by original stories, songs, and recitations. They had planned the entertainment to raise a fund for a circulating library, but when they were told that the poor people of Washington needed material relief and personal service, they decided to give the \$10 proceeds of their entertainment to the Associated Charities.

The names of the boys who took part as members of the "Short Story Club" are: Robert Page, president; Ben McNeil, vice president; Warner Harwood, treasurer; Howard Snapp, John Small, Ted Beall, Robert Rustin, Rawlins Lockridge, Jack McNeil, and Rufus Hardy.

Wagnerian in Quality.

From the Boston Transcript.

We hardly agree with Senator Dewey that the President's public utterances are equivalent to the "Marseillaise" in music. They strike us as possessing more of the Wagnerian quality.

A SIMPLE AND PRETTY NEGLIGEE.



2646

The acme of desirability in a dressing or lounging sack is attained only when the garment is at once simple in design, becoming in style, and comfortable to wear. The model illustrated fully realizes this ideal, and is, besides, so easy of construction that no home sewer, however inexperienced, need hesitate to attempt it. A novel feature of the sack is the omission of under-arm seams, the back and front being cut in one piece and joined at the shoulder. The sleeve presents the modified kimono shape, which is

so popular and so convenient. The negligee is modeled in batiste and trimmed with lace, but washable silk, Japanese crepe, challis, or nun's veiling would be equally suitable for its development. For the medium size, 2 1/2 yards 32 inches wide will be needed. Sizes, 22, 24, and 40 inches, bust measure. This pattern may be obtained by enclosing 10 cents in stamps and addressing Pattern Department, The Washington Herald, 24 Fifteenth street northwest, giving the number 2646 and street wanted.

SOME MILLINERY WHISPERS

Though it is too early yet to say definitely what will or what will not be the favorite headgear of spring and summer, the signs all point to moderation, both as to size and trimming.

A dainty theater toque that can be worn all spring was of white tulle, with a little jet embroidery in front and round the brim drapery. It had no other trimming than a white osprey, standing stiffly upright at the left side.

The popular flower hats have the high crown first covered with tightly drawn tulle, which is then veiled with massed blossoms picked from their stalks. Primroses, cowslips, and geraniums are favorite flowers for these crowns.

A good-looking black hat had a high crown of black straw, with a narrow brim interwoven with jetted tulle and trimmed with small ostrich tips.

Another moderately large hat had a broad and rather high crown of violet straw, with an upturned brim of black lace straw, bound with black velvet. Around the crown was a band of galloon embroidered in gold and tones of

purple, and the only trimming was two ostrich pompons, one white, the other violet.

The crowns of many of the new leghorns are almost covered with foliage, or flowers and foliage mixed.

A hat of fancy black straw braid, sharply turned up at the left side, had a crown of anemones in different colors.

An evening hat too sensational to be absolutely sure it is becoming, consists of nothing more than a full, soft, transparent crown, gathered on a wire frame like a Tam o' Shanter, but standing straight up instead of being puffed out to the sides. It is bordered with a string of huge beads, the same color as the tulle, which are fashioned at the left side into a huge bow.

Turbans made of soft straw, bent and folded in the same manner as silk or velvet, have as their only trimming bent quills that follow the shape of the hat. A pretty tan turban of this style had quills of lizard green.

Ostrich tip crowns, with lace or tulle brims, are seen on many of the new hats. The feathers are laid on the top and curled round so that the fibers fall in a cascade over a double frill of lace or tulle.

A GOOD TRAVELER

Plans her trip carefully. Begins packing several days ahead. Knows where all her belongings are in the trunk.

Has the most needed in a bag rather than in a trunk. When stopping at different places sends through all but what is actually needed for cleanliness and comfort.

Gets to the station in time to buy her tickets and see there is no mistake.

When going on a long trip secures the ticket in advance, as frequently there is trouble about routes.

Sees that the right piece of baggage is checked to the right place before starting, to avoid mix-ups later.

Never goes away without a few simple medicines in her bag, also a compact sewing case fully equipped.

Makes herself as comfortable as possible under all circumstances; on the other hand, does not expect all the luxuries of home, and growl if they are not forthcoming.

Does not confide "her full name and the story of her life" to every stranger who can be induced to listen. Is cautious about making acquaintances and treats them with reserve when made.

Nor is she such a stickler for introductions as never to speak to a fellow-traveler, even when courtesy demands it. This is characteristic of many an American traveler and does one out of much interesting information and knowledge of human nature.

Keeps her eyes open, does not fret and fume over the unavoidable, realizes the benefits of travel, and makes the most of her opportunities. She is always on time, and, above all, is not a fussy or one of those obnoxious persons who never can genuinely admire without odious comparisons of something better at home.

Sunday Observance Meeting.

The Sunday observance mass meeting, which was postponed recently because of a storm, will be held this evening at 8 o'clock, in New York Avenue Church. Much interest has been awakened on this subject, because of the lack of Sunday laws in the District, and the indications are that the meeting will be large and enthusiastic. Mr. Justice Harlan will preside. Senator Johnson, Mr. Sam Deedy, of the Central Labor Union; Representatives Heflin and Lamar, and others are expected to speak.

"HOUSE OF MYSTERY" OPEN.

A house of mystery has been discovered in the Park Lane district. The mystery is explained in "The Faupier of Park Lane." William Le Queux's new masterpiece. This great story will run serially in these columns, beginning Sunday, March 1, before it is issued as a book, this paper having secured first rights to it.

WOULD KEEP YOUNG

The youth-seeker worries not. She learns neither to borrow nor hunt trouble.

She meets it with a laugh when it does come. The laugh may come hard, but even a sickly smile is a better youth-keeper than tears.

She lives moderately; neither working nor playing herself to wrinkle-making exhaustion.

She thinks, feels, and lives youth-though not to the point of unreason. Gray hairs and friskiness but accentuate years.

She enjoys the present to the full, and does not acquire that age habit of lauding the good old days.

She keeps a well body, knowing that all health is the surest destroyer of youth. She never gives her mind a vacation, but keeps it abreast with the times, however much effort is required.

She keeps her heart young, knowing that therein lies the true secret of a successful fight on age which can daunt even wrinkled and youth-destroying cares and sorrows.

Gives Fifth Lecture. The fifth lecture of the winter series at the Friends' School was delivered yesterday by Dr. Baldwin, of Swarthmore College. The subject, "Great public schools of England," was of interest to school boys. This interest was enhanced by Dr. Baldwin's graphic accounts of school life. Pictures were shown of the interiors of many of the great schools, and their atmosphere of tradition and history was well reproduced.



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FROM WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW

What a deal of trouble could be saved if there was no such a thing as a quarrel; also what a lot of men who are now earning a living by adjusting quarrels or bringing forth results that are satisfactory to one side would be crowding into other fields of labor. There is a deal of money spent in this senseless manner of wasting life, and an amount of unnecessary misery is thrust upon persons who would be well pleased to pass life harmoniously.

A housewife who is having her first experience with two maids tells me that she never imagined that the kitchen so thoroughly dominated the house as to make life very hard at times. When the girls are on good terms with each other, the work of home-making goes on smoothly—the food is perfectly prepared and served, and the man of the family is particularly genial. Men are always induced by the food they eat, for good or bad, as the case may be, and with harmony in both kitchen and parlor the housewife feels that life is pretty pleasant with two pairs of capable hands to do the work.

Then war breaks out and high words and rough words penetrate to every room in the house. Everything goes wrong and the man is sensible of the disturbed atmosphere as soon as he opens the outer door. The poorly cooked dinner adds the finishing touch to his discomfort, and his temper suffers accordingly. It is decidedly unfortunate that whole families should be so completely at the mercy of outsiders.

A woman who has income enough to warrant about any expense has dispensed with the services of a second girl because nobody can live with the cook in close quarters. Of course, the cook is at fault, but as she happens to be an expert in her line the family prefers to keep her and do some things for themselves. Men are always induced by the food they eat, for good or bad, as the case may be, and with harmony in both kitchen and parlor the housewife feels that life is pretty pleasant with two pairs of capable hands to do the work.

Quarrelling is not confined to the kitchen, however. Women, whose training should place them above such matters, get out of favor with their neighbors and dicker with their tradesmen. Women of fashion disagree with their dressmakers and milliners and go into court where anxious to do as much as possible for a curbside public. Wives quarrel with husbands when a dignified silence would be much more effective, and husbands do their part in widening the breach.

It must be admitted that women do the lion's share of quarrelling. Men rarely have trouble with each other to the extent of doing and saying nasty, spiteful things. They go to law to recover money, but not usually to settle personal matters, and they do but little outside talking. Feminine quarrels draw sympathizers for both sides, and things are said and done which could never happen among men, because they would not stand for them. Often the beginning of a quarrel is so insignificant as to be lost long before the climax is reached, and at another time and under different circumstances it would pass unheeded. A silly way to spend precious time, is it not?

BETTY BRADEN.

What She Wears.

White cotton voile, trimmed lavishly with valenciennes and cluny or Irish crochet laces, is being used again for lingerie waists.

Sapphire blue foulard, patterned with white disks, dots, stripes, checks, Grecian patterns, or other motives, is one of the popular silks for summer gowns.

White linen crash, with a colored stripe border, one of the practical things among the lines.

White shoes and stockings prevail with all-white gowns worn now in the South, and they are also seen with light-colored daytime costumes. Shoes and stockings match the evening gowns in tint.

The white shirt waist of the summer promises to take on a touch of color in its tailored finish. Colored or striped collars and cuffs, pipings of color, etc., are seen in some of the best ones.

FRUIT DESSERTS.

A delightful dessert, called orange custard, is made by taking the juice of a sweet orange and half of the rind, which has been boiled until tender. After it has cooled and has been beaten fine in a mortar, a teaspoonful of brandy should be added with the orange juice, half a cup or more of granulated sugar, and the yolks of four eggs. Into this mixture is poured two cups of boiling cream or rich milk, and the whole beaten until the custard is cold; then it should be poured into custard cups, with a bit of preserved orange placed on the top of each cup, and served at once or set away to cool.

Butter and orange juice is prepared by mixing the juice of three sweet oranges with as many teaspoonfuls of rose water, then adding the well-beaten yolks of six eggs, the whites of four, and two cupfuls of powdered sugar. The mixture should be stirred over a slow fire till it thickens, then a tablespoonful of butter should be poured into a dessert dish and set away to cool.

GRAPEFRUIT AT ITS BEST. A trained nurse who knows all about preparing fruits for invalids says that it is a great mistake to serve grapefruit immediately after opening it, for in that way half the delicious flavor of the juice is lost.

To properly prepare grapefruit, it should be placed on the ice or in some very cold place for at least twenty-four hours before eating. Cut it through the center with a sharp, pointed knife. Run the knife around the edges next to the skin, loosening the fruit from the outer skin.

Remove all pith, and with the same sharp knife, cut the core of the fruit, so that nothing remains but the pulp. Cover with powdered sugar and set on ice for another half hour. It is then ready to serve. The addition of two or three maraschino cherries is very tasty.

TO ACHIEVE A FIGURE.

A decided novelty is a new corset which proposes to support the back by pressure of two crossed straps inside the back of the corsets, the ends of the straps being anchored to the front steels on the outside. Seems almost like the proverbial lifting one's self by the boot straps, yet the inventor says that it not only rests the back, but gives the wearer the very best "new figure" with flat back and slender hips. Furthermore, that the back steels can move to and fro, and dig into the flesh, be the corset laced ever so tightly. For the sake of suffering womanhood, it is to be hoped that this back-resting corset may prove to be all that its designer claims for it.

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45 other items at this one price to-day—19c.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

By ARTHUR BOLTONWOOD.

"It has been very much like a dream," the girl was saying earnestly. "Of course, I had pictured it all out to myself, but I never imagined it would be anything like this. It has been—" she paused, as if seeking a proper adjective, "heavenly," she said at length with a little reminiscent sigh. "The only trouble is that it ends all too soon. Day after to-morrow we shall be home."

Lancaster looked at the pretty, eager face beside him, and the pathos of it touched him. He was trying to imagine how the word "heavenly" could apply to the dull, colorless wanderings of these "personally conducted" tourists. He glanced through the door into the next room. There they were, gathered about a tired-looking guide, who was using an umbrella as a pointer while he explained, nasally: "This, ladies and gentlemen, is an excellent example of Rembrandt's later work. They were a weary-looking but eager group, anxious evidently that nothing should escape them. They lifted their tired eyes to the picture indicated by the umbrella and stared at it dully while the droning voice reeled off its stereotyped phrases like some school-boy reciting a well-learned lesson."

"We must go back," said the girl, glancing uneasily at a tiny silver watch. "We are missing a lot."

"You had better rest a while," Lancaster counseled. "We'll take it all in by and by. I think I know this gallery quite as well as the guide does. I'll show you a Vandyke that they will miss entirely. We'll take our time and go back to the hotel leisurely."

The girl looked at him narrowly. "Then you've been here before?" she asked.

Lancaster nodded his assent. "I've been watching you since you joined us at Cologne," she said. "Most of the time you've been very much bored. I concluded you had seen it all before."

Lancaster said nothing. He was wondering if some sudden intuition had given her an inkling of the truth.

"If you had taught school in Iowa as many terms as I have," said she, "if you had slaved and saved and looked forward to this, perhaps you would enjoy it as I do. But you've been awfully kind since you've joined us. You've shown me lots of things I wouldn't have missed for worlds, and that I'd never have seen but for your thoughtfulness. Oh, I knew you must have traveled this country quite extensively."

She looked at him with an intensity that was rather startling in the morning. "Tell me," she said, "why should you, knowing all these things as you do, care to travel with us?"

Lancaster regarded her for a time in thoughtful silence. Dared he tell her the truth? He looked into her clear, gray eyes and decided to risk it.

"Shall I tell you the real reason?" he asked.

"Why, yes, of course," she replied, with a little note of surprise in her voice.

"Well, then," said Lancaster sturdily, "it was because of you."

The color deepened in her cheeks. "Oh," she said, with sudden comprehension. Her eyes fell; she was abstractedly pulling her gloves to cover her embarrassment.

"You remember that evening at the hotel in Cologne," Lancaster went on, "when you and I were partners at what? I joined you, didn't I?"

"I-I rather wish you hadn't told me," she said, uneasily.

"Would you rather I had fibbed politely?" he asked.

"No-o," she replied, slowly.

"You see," Lancaster explained, "I'd been poking about the continent all by myself, and to tell the truth, I'd not been having a very hilarious time of it. And that night at Cologne—" he paused.

"Yes, that night at Cologne?" she prompted.

"It seemed," he said very gravely, "as if you fitted into a niche in my life that had been made for you and that had always been waiting for you."

She was still nervously pulling her gloves. The personally conducted flock, headed by the guide, swinging his um-

brella like a shepherd's crook, were filing out of the room beyond, bound for the hotel.

"Are you going back to Iowa to teach school?" asked Lancaster.

"Yes," she said quietly.

"There was a rather painful silence for a time. "As teaching school in Iowa something very, very desirable," he pursued.

"Not always," she confessed.

"I was thinking," said he, "that after we got home I should like very much to come to Iowa, if you'd let me; and then I'd like to bring you back here for a little personally conducted tour all our own—just yours and mine. I haven't showed you a tenth part of what I'd like to show you then, when just you and I are in the party."

He leaned nearer her. "I want that personally conducted tour to go on forever," he added.

He spoke quietly, but with such earnestness that the hot blood crept even to her temples. He noticed that her hands were trembling and that her breath had quickened.

"It would be no end better than this tour," said he. "What do you think of it?"

Very deliberately her eyes were lifted to meet his. He read in their depths an answer that set his pulse bounding.

"Oh, it would be—" she began.

"Heavenly!" he suggested with a gay laugh.

"Yes—heavenly," she said softly as his hand closed over hers.

(Copyright, 1908, by J. G. Reed.)

Some Spring Suggestions.

Sleeves of spring suits are either three-quarter or full length.

Walking skirts sit snugly around the hips. The tucks are released at the knee and flare slightly.

Masculine waistcoats of the kind worn by our grandfathers occur in various novelty goods. They may be bought at the shops separately.

Panels are much used down the front of walking skirts.

Fancy silk braids are used on spring suits. They are applied effectively to white serge suits.

Coats are almost without exception hip length.

The shawl collar is seen on some suits. Chamoles gloves are considered smart as ever.

Colored linen collars are displayed constantly in shop windows.

Crowns of hats are high. Brims are narrow and curling. The languor of last year's big drooping brims has been supplanted by saucy tilted effects.

"Clipping is the edit issued regarding all skirt models. Tussors and liberty satin evening gowns swathe the figure in tight-fitting draperies that make nearly every woman look like the serpentine creature glorified by all women novelists. Rajah silk has appeared with a satin finish.

Batiste is to be material used for separate blouses with tailored skirts of serge or linen.

Free Vague.

Smart lingerie is reduced to gauze-like jersey garments in all delicate colors, in white or black richly trimmed with intrications of lace and with buckles at the knee, but in flat, and not fluffy effects.

Pretty little fans studded with flowers, pink or blue or corn color, look like bright little nosegays when the fans are folded and are extremely pretty and peculiarly appropriate for young girls.

Lace hats trimmed with huge tulle bows or rosettes and tulle hats similarly beautified are intended to be the smartest head gear for the occasions when the thin frocks are donned. Both in black and white this holds good.

A high pot-shaped hat in fur, brimless and worn low about the head, is immensely successful for skating, and I have seen it made in three encircling bands of fur, the middle one white. The same effect is also obtained by means of ruches in crisp illusion, two black, the middle one white, smartly aggrated at the side like a colonel's.

HELPFUL BOOKS

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